

SPAWN®



Capullo
McFarlane



Todd McFarlane and Will Carlton
Plot

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COLORS LETTERING

PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

A waging war erupts in the alleys of New York City between Freak, Clown, and Spawn. The unanticipated appearance from an Omega Spawn evens the scales. While Spawn appears to be helping Clown's cause, Clown takes Jim out the equation, so he can take on his true form—Violator.

Freak reveals he's more than his exterior suggests, and in his blacked out state, Jim remembers a conversation he had with previous Spawn, Al Simmons. Jim is told he needs to "teach them a lesson," although he's unsure whom Al is referring to.

Back in the alleys, Clown invokes the K7 Leetha on the Omega Spawn. The once powerful Omega Spawn is left limp, slain in the grips of the costume.

Violator finally learns Malebolgia has returned to reclaim what's his, but must regain strength first. With his new knowledge, Clown takes an unsuspecting Jim underground to develop the next step in his master plan. Not expecting the twist that transpired that evening, Clown must now shift his strategy.

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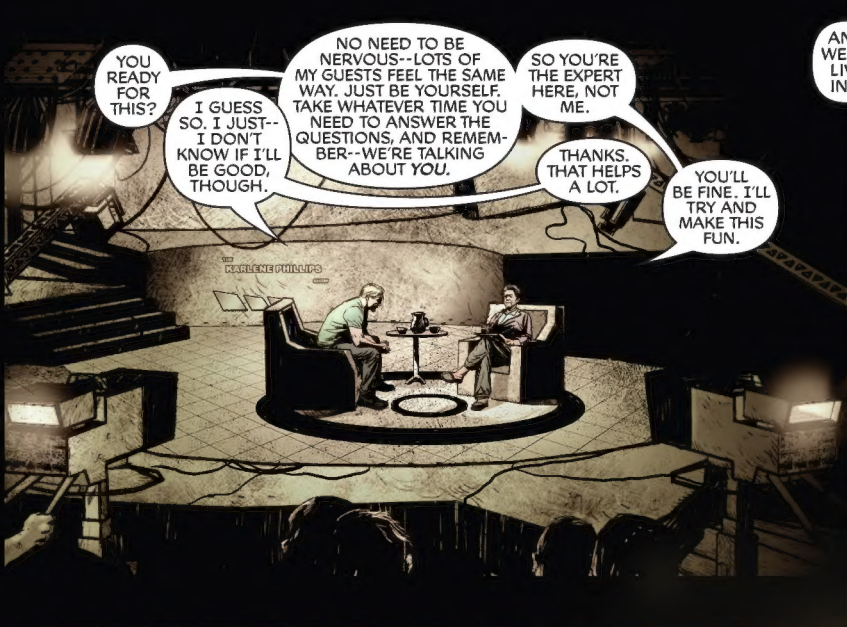
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YOU READY FOR THIS?

I GUESS SO. I JUST-- I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL BE GOOD, THOUGH.

NO NEED TO BE NERVOUS--LOTS OF MY GUESTS FEEL THE SAME WAY. JUST BE YOURSELF. TAKE WHATEVER TIME YOU NEED TO ANSWER THE QUESTIONS, AND REMEMBER--WE'RE TALKING ABOUT YOU.

SO YOU'RE THE EXPERT HERE, NOT ME.

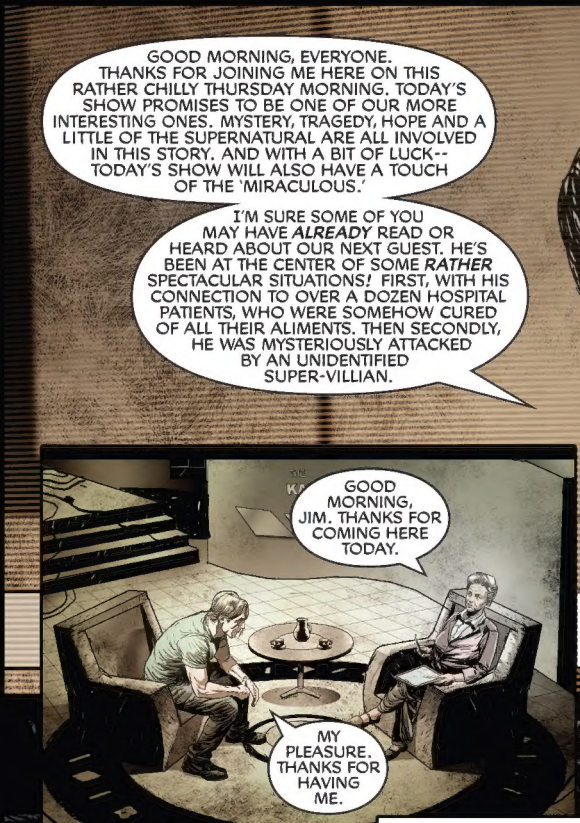
THANKS. THAT HELPS A LOT.

YOU'LL BE FINE. I'LL TRY AND MAKE THIS FUN.

AND WE'RE LIVE IN--



THREE--



GOOD MORNING, EVERYONE. THANKS FOR JOINING ME HERE ON THIS RATHER CHILLY THURSDAY MORNING. TODAY'S SHOW PROMISES TO BE ONE OF OUR MORE INTERESTING ONES. MYSTERY, TRAGEDY, HOPE AND A LITTLE OF THE SUPERNATURAL ARE ALL INVOLVED IN THIS STORY. AND WITH A BIT OF LUCK-- TODAY'S SHOW WILL ALSO HAVE A TOUCH OF THE 'MIRACULOUS.'

I'M SURE SOME OF YOU MAY HAVE **ALREADY** READ OR HEARD ABOUT OUR NEXT GUEST. HE'S BEEN AT THE CENTER OF SOME **RATHER** SPECTACULAR SITUATIONS! FIRST, WITH HIS CONNECTION TO OVER A DOZEN HOSPITAL PATIENTS, WHO WERE SOMEHOW CURED OF ALL THEIR ALIMENTS. THEN SECONDLY, HE WAS MYSTERIOUSLY ATTACKED BY AN UNIDENTIFIED SUPER-VILLIAN.

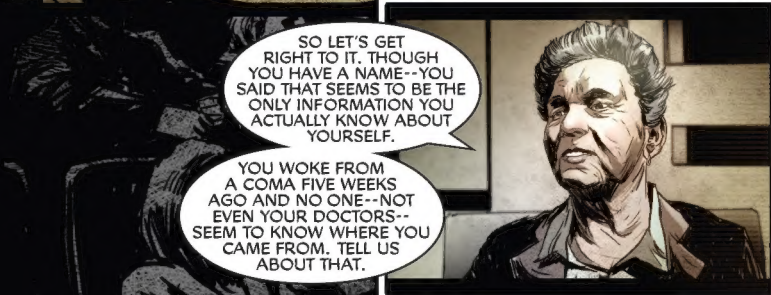
GOOD MORNING, JIM. THANKS FOR COMING HERE TODAY.

MY PLEASURE. THANKS FOR HAVING ME.



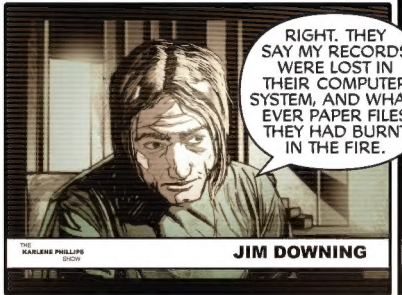
SO WITHOUT ANY FURTHER ADO-- PLEASE WELCOME MR. JIM DOWNING!

KARLENE PHILLIPS



SO LET'S GET RIGHT TO IT. THOUGH YOU HAVE A NAME--YOU SAID THAT SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY INFORMATION YOU ACTUALLY KNOW ABOUT YOURSELF.

YOU WOKE FROM A COMA FIVE WEEKS AGO AND NO ONE--NOT EVEN YOUR DOCTORS--SEEM TO KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM. TELL US ABOUT THAT.



RIGHT. THEY SAY MY RECORDS WERE LOST IN THEIR COMPUTER SYSTEM, AND WHATEVER PAPER FILES THEY HAD BURN'T IN THE FIRE.

THE KARLENE PHILLIPS SHOW

JIM DOWNING

YOU'RE SPEAKING OF THE ST. ANTHONY'S HOSPITAL FIRE*?

YES. FROM THERE I WAS MOVED TO A COUPLE DIFFERENT HOSPITALS AND STAYED IN A COUPLE DIFFERENT ROOMS--UNTIL THEY RELEASED ME.

AND IT'S THE PATIENTS IN THOSE VERY SAME ROOMS YOU STAYED IN THAT WERE--AND I QUOTE--"INEXPLICABLY CURED," ACCORDING TO VARIOUS DOCTORS.

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TOLD. THOUGH I HAD NO IDEA AT THE TIME.

WHAT'S THAT MAKE YOU THEN? A HERO? SAVIOR? THE SECOND COMING? REPORTERS ARE CALLING YOU ALL OF THESE.

A FEW HAVE EVEN GONE SO FAR AS TO CALL YOU THE NEXT HOT 'SEX SYMBOL.'

I'M SURE MORE THAN A FEW YOUNG LADIES IN THE AUDIENCE WILL AGREE WITH THAT.

I-- CAN'T COMMENT ON THAT.

AND HE'S HUMBLE, TOO. LADIES, ARE YOU LISTENING?

ON A MORE SERIOUS NOTE--WALK US THROUGH YOUR 'AWAKENING.'

I WAS A PATIENT AT ST. ANTHONY'S. BEEN IN A COMA THERE SO LONG THE STAFF DIDN'T KNOW WHEN I'D ARRIVED. I'D BEEN THERE LONGER THAN ANY OF THEM.

WHEN I CAME OUT OF IT, THE DOCTORS RAN A BATTERY OF TESTS...

...AND I WAS BASICALLY TOLD THEY COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING WRONG WITH ME.

DO YOU KNOW WHY NONE OF YOUR DOCTORS ARE WILLING TO GO ON THE RECORD WITH A COMMENT?

I DON'T.

AND NONE OF THEM HAS THE SLIGHTEST CLUE WHY YOU'RE SO FIT OR WHO YOU ARE?

BELIEVE ME, I'VE ASKED THE SAME QUESTIONS.

WELL, WE'RE HERE TO HELP.

CAN I GET THAT NUMBER UP ON SCREEN?

THE KARLENE PHILLIPS SHOW

THAT'S IT. THANK YOU.

OUR MISSION IS TO FIND SOMEONE OUT IN AMERICA WHO HAS MET YOU BEFORE OR HAS SOME INFO THAT WILL LEAD YOU TO FINDING YOUR IDENTITY. WE'LL BE KEEPING THE NUMBER UP FOR MOST OF THE SHOW.

IN THE MEANTIME, WHAT DO YOU RECALL OF YOUR PAST?

THAT'S THE WEIRD PART. THE NORMAL THINGS LIKE GETTING DRESSED--USING ELECTRONICS--DAILY ACTIVITIES, NONE OF THOSE MEMORIES SEEM TO BE LOST.

BUT ALL MY PERSONAL ONES ARE.

I DON'T KNOW IF I'M MARRIED. HAVE KIDS. SIBLINGS. PARENTS WHO ARE ALIVE. I CAN'T PULL ANY IMAGES OF WHERE I MIGHT'VE LIVED. NOTHING.

DON'T KNOW MY CORRECT AGE --OR IF JIM DOWNING IS EVEN MY REAL NAME.

IT'S LIKE SOMEONE SLICED AWAY A PIECE OF MY BRAIN.

1-800-John Doe

YOU THIS GUY'S MANAGER?

uh--YEAH. SORT OF. MARC. NICE TO MEET YOU.

LIKE-WISE.

YOUR GUY'S A REAL NATURAL. VERY SYMPATHETIC. THAT'S GOOD. IT'LL MAKE THE ENDING THAT MUCH BETTER.

BETTER HOW?

YOU KNOW--BIG CLIMAX. MEMORABLE FINISH. THE KIND OF THINGS ADVERTISERS EAT UP. IT'LL BE GREAT.

ESPECIALLY WHEN SOMEONE CALLS AND LETS EVERYONE KNOW WHO THIS 'JOHN DOE' IS.

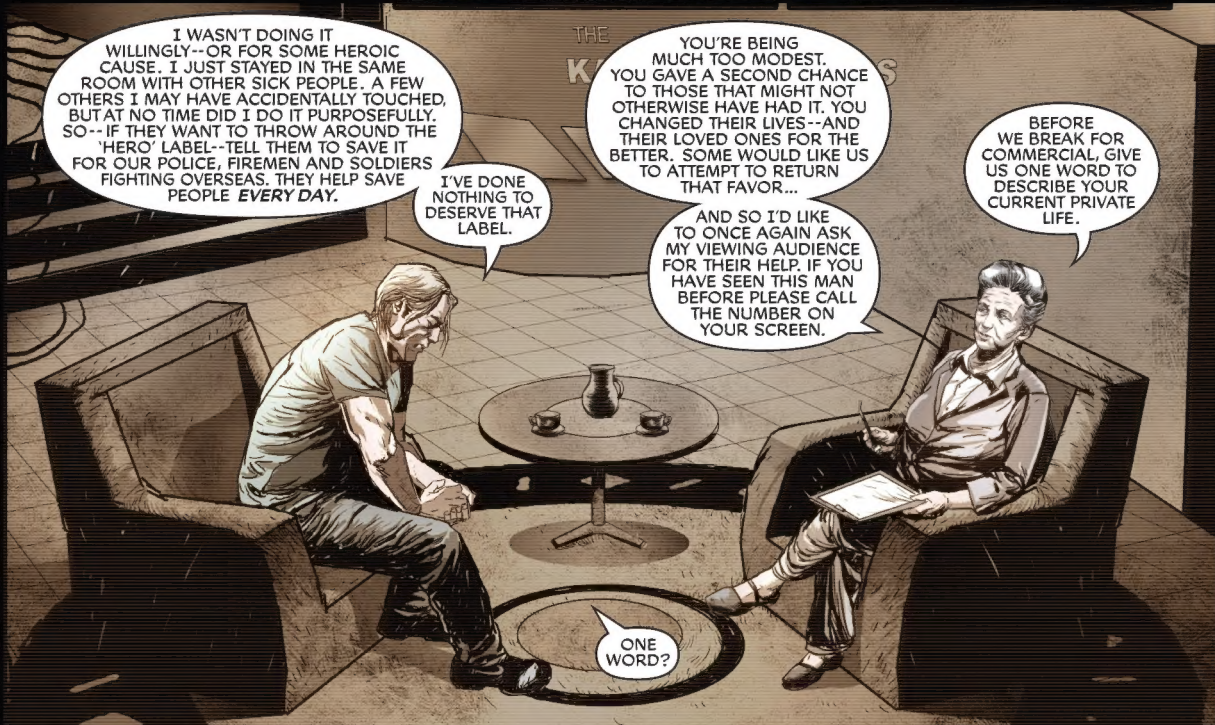
LET ME TOUCH UPON ANOTHER PIECE OF THIS PUZZLE, JIM...

THE KARLENE PHILLIPS SHOW

Have you seen this man before? Please help us by calling

1-800-John Doe

If you have any information on this man

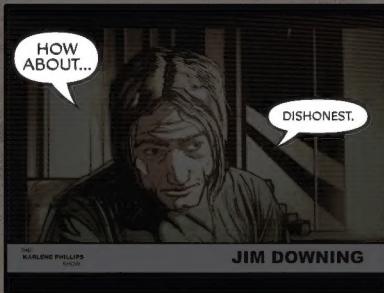
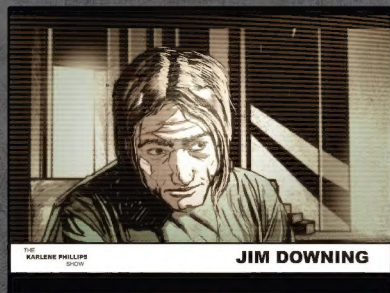


THE
KARLENE PHILLIPS
SHOW

Have you seen this man before? Please help us by calling

1-800-John Doe

If you have any information on this matter



Three hours earlier. 6:45 a.m.

MARC'S
GOING TO
KILL ME WHEN
HE FINDS OUT I
SNUCK OUT
WITHOUT
HIM.

6:53 a.m.

7:07 a.m.

FINALLY.

TAXI

WOW!
SERIOUSLY?

7:22 a.m.

HEY...!

uhh--
YEAH?

YOU
NEED
DIRECTIONS
OR SOME-
THING?
I NOTICED
YOU'VE BEEN
STANDING
THERE
AWHILE.

NO.
JUST--
CAN'T
SEEM
TO FIND A
CAB.

IT
CAN BE
TOUGH
AT THIS
TIME OF
DAY ON
SIDE
STREETS.

BUT
LET ME
ASK YOU--
YOU LOOK
FAMILIAR--
WHY IS
THAT...?

WAIT! DON'T TELL
ME...! YOU'RE THAT GUY,
RIGHT? THE ONE FROM
THE NEWSPAPERS AND
TV REPORTS!

YOU, LIKE--
YOU HEAL
PEOPLE--THAT'S
WHAT I READ,
ISN'T IT?!

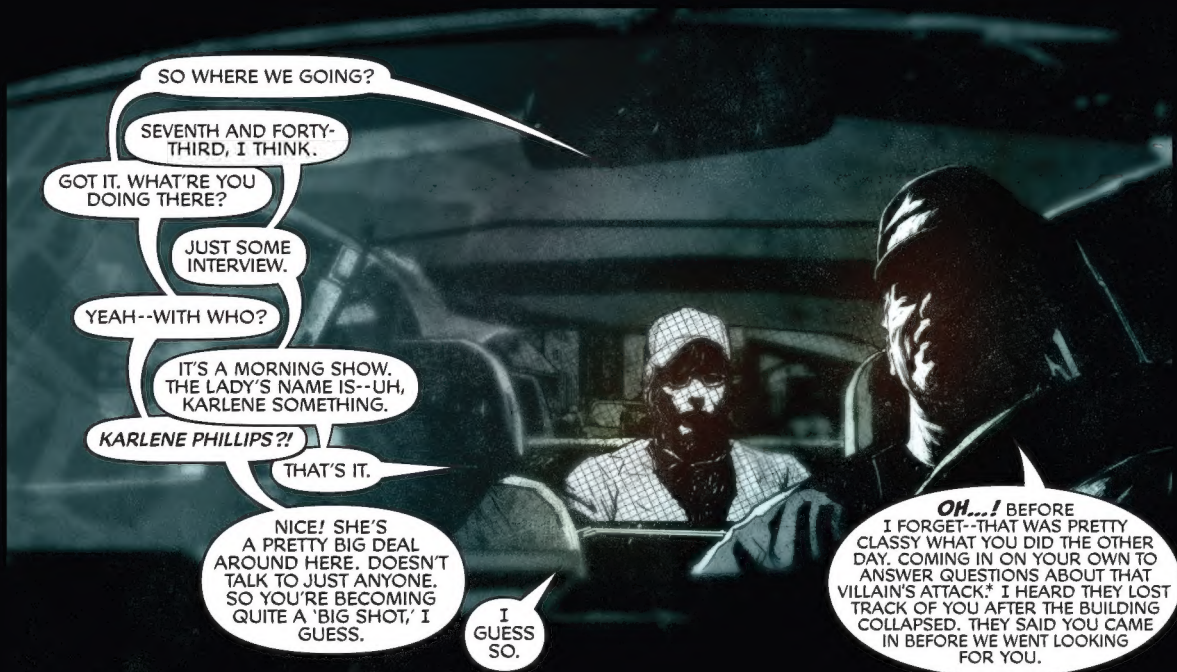
uhh...

LOOK--WHY DON'T
YOU HOP IN. I'LL GIVE YOU
A RIDE TO WHEREVER
YOU'RE HEADED.

THAT'S FINE,
I'M...

C'MON! IT'S
NO PROBLEM. YOU'LL
FREEZE YOUR ASS OFF
OUT HERE.

OKAY.
THANKS.



SO WHERE WE GOING?

SEVENTH AND FORTY-THIRD, I THINK.

GOT IT. WHAT'RE YOU DOING THERE?

JUST SOME INTERVIEW.

YEAH--WITH WHO?

IT'S A MORNING SHOW. THE LADY'S NAME IS--UH, KARLENE SOMETHING.

KARLENE PHILLIPS?!

THAT'S IT.

NICE! SHE'S A PRETTY BIG DEAL AROUND HERE. DOESN'T TALK TO JUST ANYONE. SO YOU'RE BECOMING QUITE A 'BIG SHOT,' I GUESS.

I GUESS SO.

OH...! BEFORE I FORGET--THAT WAS PRETTY CLASSY WHAT YOU DID THE OTHER DAY. COMING IN ON YOUR OWN TO ANSWER QUESTIONS ABOUT THAT VILLAIN'S ATTACK.* I HEARD THEY LOST TRACK OF YOU AFTER THE BUILDING COLLAPSED. THEY SAID YOU CAME IN BEFORE WE WENT LOOKING FOR YOU.

*See issues 198 and 199 --Todd



NOT A LOT OF GUYS WOULD DO THAT, WHICH MAKES YOU OKAY IN MY BOOK.

YOU WORK AT THAT PRECINCT?

NAH! BUT WE HEAR THE STUFF THAT MATTERS. AND DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE THE FEDS WILL FIGURE OUT WHY THAT PSYCHO ATTACKED YOU. YOU THINK MAYBE IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR POWERS?

MY WHAT...?

YOUR POWERS--OR WHATEVER YOU CALL THEM-- THE THING THAT MAKES YOU HEAL ALL THOSE SICK FOLKS. THE GUY'S PROBABLY JEALOUS OF YOU. HELLUVA WAY TO SHOW IT, DON'T YOU THINK? NOT THAT I'M MAKING LIGHT OF IT, MIND YOU.

IT'S OKAY.

SO HOW DO YOU DO IT?

DO WHAT?



HEAL THEM. THOSE OLD FOLKS! PAPER SAYS THEY'RE IN NEAR PERFECT CONDITION WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH THEM. THAT--IT KINDA MAKES YOU LIKE GOD, DOESN'T IT--IF YOU CAN DO THAT? THAT'S GOT TO BE FREAKY, NO?

IT'S--COMPLICATED.

I BET! MAKES YOU A BIT OF A MARKED MAN TOO, RIGHT?

NOT REALLY.

DON'T BULLSHIT ME! A GUY LIKE YOU COMES ALONG--SOMEONE IN THIS CITY'S GOING TO PAY ATTENTION. AND I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE GOOD GUYS. SO--ANYONE MESSING WITH YOU?

I'M FINE. REALLY.

MAKE YOU A DEAL--JUST HEAR ME OUT! YOU GIVE ME THE NAME OF THOSE HASSLING YOU--I CAN LOOK 'EM UP. THEY GOT A RAP SHEET, THEN WE DIVE IN A LITTLE DEEPER. THEY DON'T HAVE A RECORD, THEN THAT'S THAT. YOU CAN DEAL WITH YOUR OWN SQUABBLES. HOW'S THAT?

SURE--YEAH, I GUESS.

SO WHO'S THE PERP?

THERE'S A HOLTZMAN--HIS FIRST NAME'S--

FRANKIE?

HUH? HIS FIRST NAME. IS IT FRANKIE?

I THINK SO.

JESUS H.! THAT SCUMBAG PIECE OF SHIT!

YOU KNOW HIM?

YEAH! AND SO DOES EVERY PRECINCT IN THE CITY! GOT A RAP SHEET STRETCHING TO NEW JERSEY!

HOLD TIGHT! I'M GOING TO DO YOU A FAVOR.

JUST HAPPEN TO BE IN FRANKIE'S NEIGHBORHOOD. I'M GOING TO PAY HIM A LITTLE VISIT FOR YOU.

ASK HIM WHY HE HASSLED YOU WEDNESDAY.

SIT TIGHT. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

A few minutes later.

HOW'D HE KNOW IT WAS WEDNESDAY?

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

WHO IS IT?

OPEN THE DOOR, FRANKIE.

WHAT THE HELL YOU DOING HERE?!

CLEANING UP YOUR MESS.

HE'S GOT YOUR NAME, FRANKIE. HOW'D THAT HAPPEN?

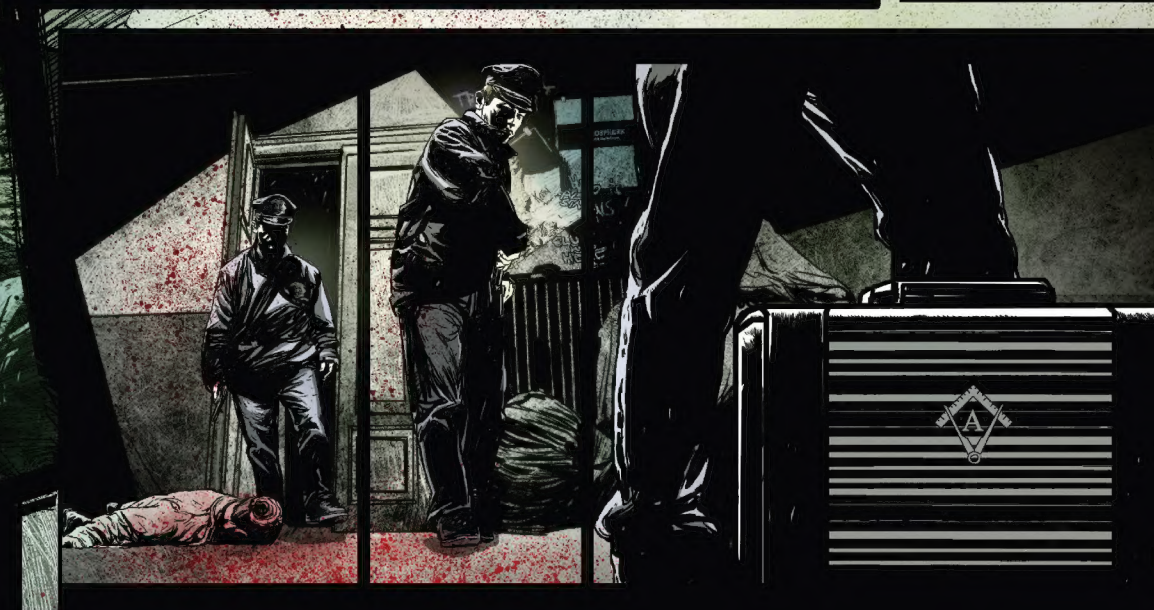
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! I DIDN'T...

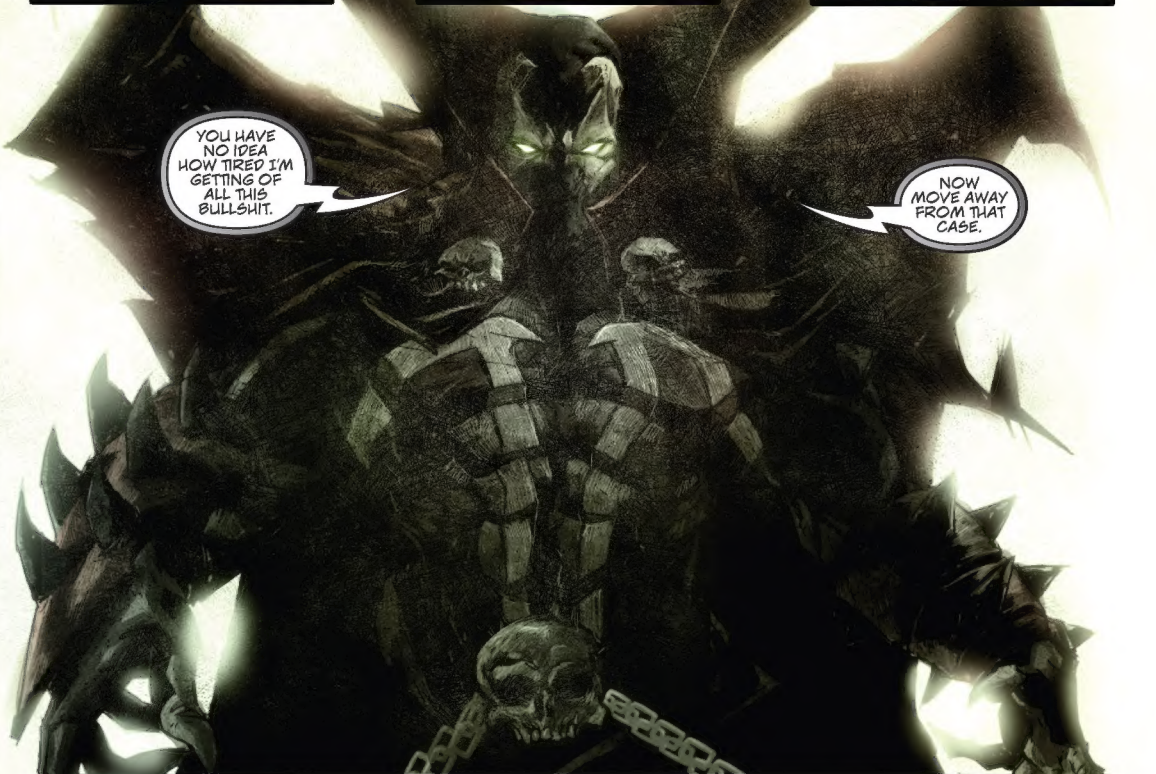
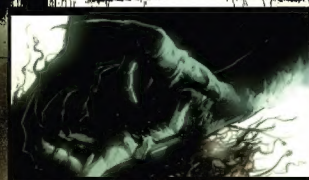
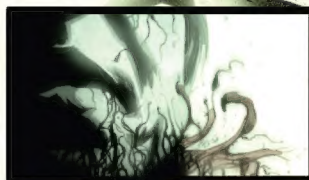
SHUT UP! JUST SHUT THE F**K UP! YOU GOT THE CASE?

YEAH. SURE--OF COURSE I'VE GOT IT.

BUT THEY SAID PICK UP WASN'T GOING TO BE FOR ANOTHER SIX HOURS.

SCHEDULE'S BEEN MOVED UP.

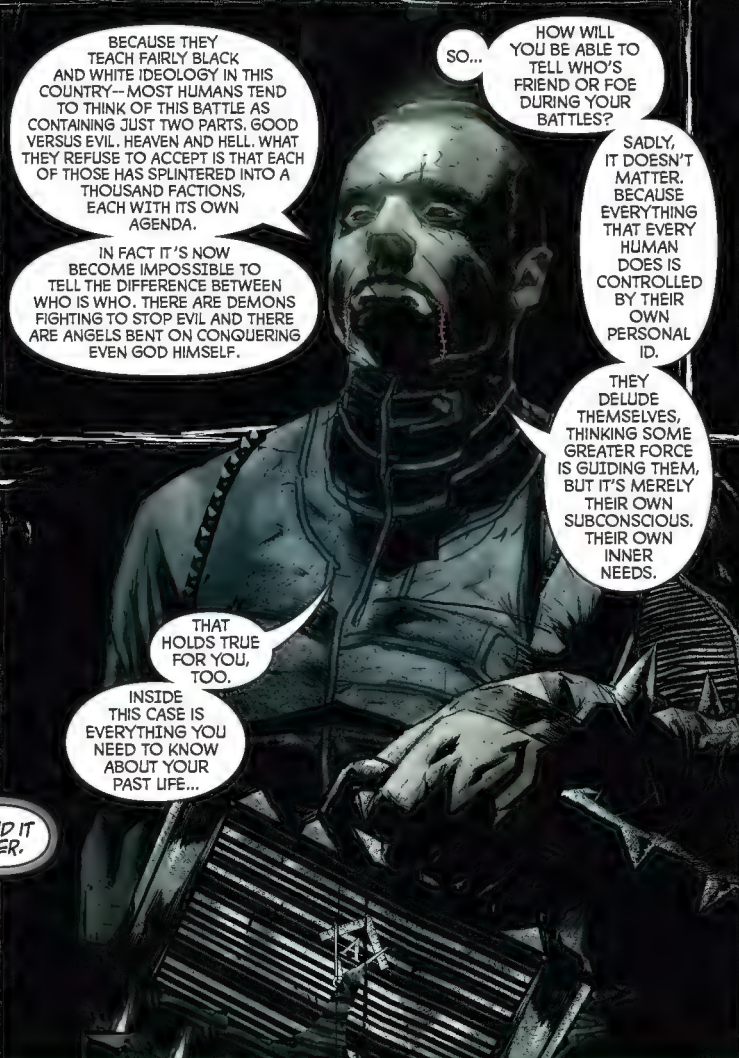






WHAT IS IMPORTANT, MR. DOWNING, IS THAT YOU LISTEN VERY CAREFULLY TO WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU.

BY NOW YOU MUST BE AWARE-- ON SOME LEVEL-- THAT THERE ARE FORCES AT WORK ALL AROUND YOU. EACH ONE OF THEM INTENT ON DOMINATING EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE THEY TOUCH. THE HARDEST PART IS TRYING TO DISTINGUISH ONE SIDE FROM THE OTHER.



BECAUSE THEY TEACH FAIRLY BLACK AND WHITE IDEOLOGY IN THIS COUNTRY-- MOST HUMANS TEND TO THINK OF THIS BATTLE AS CONTAINING JUST TWO PARTS. GOOD VERSUS EVIL. HEAVEN AND HELL. WHAT THEY REFUSE TO ACCEPT IS THAT EACH OF THOSE HAS SPLINTERED INTO A THOUSAND FACTIONS, EACH WITH ITS OWN AGENDA.

IN FACT IT'S NOW BECOME IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN WHO IS WHO. THERE ARE DEMONS FIGHTING TO STOP EVIL AND THERE ARE ANGELS BENT ON CONQUERING EVEN GOD HIMSELF.

SO...

HOW WILL YOU BE ABLE TO TELL WHO'S FRIEND OR FOE DURING YOUR BATTLES?

SADLY, IT DOESN'T MATTER. BECAUSE EVERYTHING THAT EVERY HUMAN DOES IS CONTROLLED BY THEIR OWN PERSONAL ID.

THEY DELUDE THEMSELVES, THINKING SOME GREATER FORCE IS GUIDING THEM, BUT IT'S MERELY THEIR OWN SUBCONSCIOUS. THEIR OWN INNER NEEDS.

THAT HOLDS TRUE FOR YOU, TOO.

INSIDE THIS CASE IS EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR PAST LIFE...



HAND IT OVER.



QUIET! I'M NOT THROUGH!

LET ME TELL YOU WHAT I WANT!

I INTEND TO CONTROL YOU. YOU AND YOUR POWERS. BECAUSE TOGETHER WE CAN DEFEAT THOSE WHO MADE US WHAT WE'VE BECOME TODAY.



MONSTERS.



WE'VE BECOME MONSTERS.

AS LONG AS THE INFORMATION-- CONTAINED WITHIN THIS CASE--REMAINS IN MY POSSESSION, YOU WILL BE MINE TO COMMAND. AND THE FIRST THING I NEED TO DO IS STRENGTHEN YOU.

WELCOME, MR. DOWNING, TO A LIFE OF SERVITUDE.



HE'S GONE. MELTED INTO THE SHADOWS. YOU'LL LEARN THAT TOO.



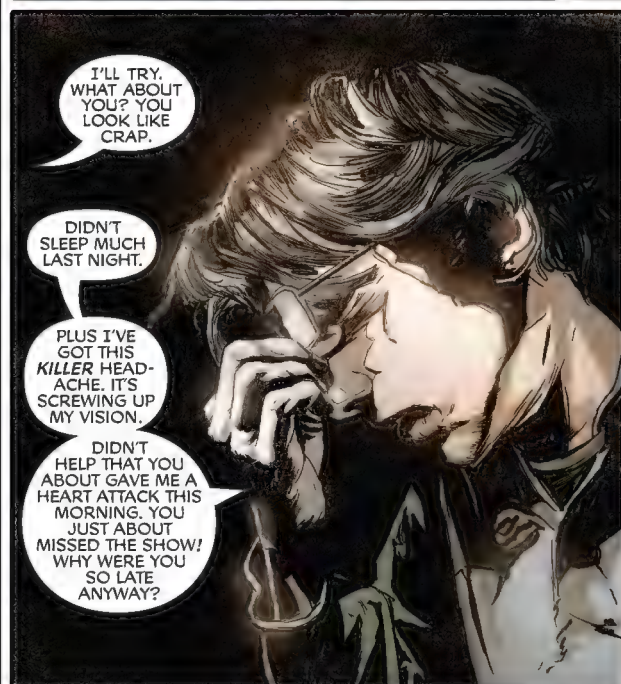
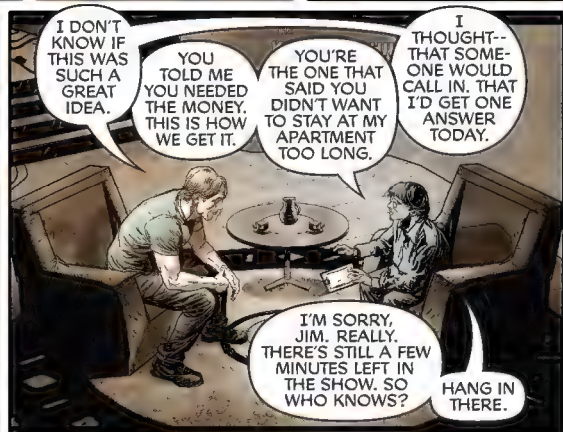
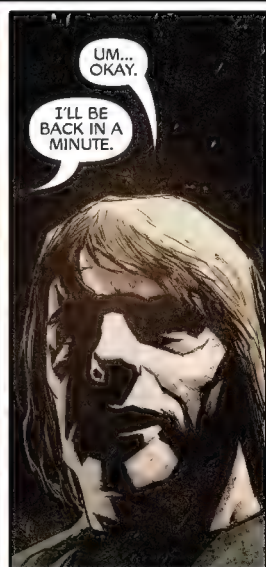
WHERE'D HE GO?!



LET'S SEE...

HMMM... I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING IN MY EYE.







WELCOME
BACK TO OUR
FINAL
SEGMENT.

IT'S BEEN A
PLEASURE HAVING
YOU TODAY, JIM. WE'RE
SORRY NONE OF THE
PHONE LINES RANG. WHAT
WAS MEANT TO BE A SHOW
THAT WOULD GIVE US ALL
SOME ANSWERS ABOUT YOUR
PAST HAS INSTEAD TURNED
INTO AN EVEN BIGGER
MYSTERY. NOT ONE CALL
HAS COME IN ACROSS
THE NATION.



1-800-John Doe



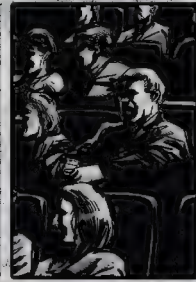
SADLY,
WE'LL HAVE TO
LEAVE YOU AS
YOU CAME. A
HERO WITH NO
PAST.

STILL--YOU
HAVE YOUR
'GIFT.'

AND I'M SURE
YOU WON'T MIND
SHARING A
MOMENT OF THAT
WITH OUR NEXT
TWO GUESTS.



I'D LIKE YOU
TO MEET JEANNA
WHITEHURST AND HER
FIFTEEN YEAR OLD SON,
ALEX. THEY CAME ALL
THE WAY FROM
BENTONVILLE,
ARKANSAS.



THEY'VE
DESPERATELY BEEN
WAITING FOR A
MIRACLE OF THEIR
OWN FOR FIFTEEN
YEARS.



YOU SEE, ALEX WAS
BORN WITH A DISEASE SO
RARE THAT MEDICAL BOOKS HAVE
NO FORMAL RECORD OF ITS EXISTENCE.
THE CLOSEST THING THEY COULD
COMPARE IT TO WAS AMYOTROPHIC
LATERAL SCLEROSIS, OTHERWISE KNOWN
AS A.L.S. OR LOU GEHRIG'S DISEASE. BUT
IN ALEX'S CASE, THE DISEASE DIDN'T
EMERGE UNTIL LATER IN HIS LIFE TO ROB
HIM OF HIS MOTOR SKILLS--
ALEX'S DISEASE WAS FULLY
DEVELOPED AT BIRTH.

HE HAS BEEN
UNABLE TO SPEAK OR
MOVE SINCE HIS FIRST DAY.
THE WHITEHURST FAMILY
STAGED A VALIANT EFFORT TO
COMBAT THIS TERRIBLY UNIQUE CASE.
THEIR DOCTORS ABANDONED
ANY HOPE LONG AGO. NOW,
JEANNA, FIVE YEARS DIVORCED,
TRIES TIRELESSLY TO GIVE
SOME MEANING TO HER
SON'S LIFE.

WELCOME, JEANNA. THANKS FOR MAKING THE TRIP TO NEW YORK CITY.

THANKS FOR ASKING US, MISS PHILLIPS. IT'S AN HONOR.

TELL US, JEANNA, IF YOU COULD, WHY YOU DECIDED TO MAKE SUCH AN ARDUOUS TRIP HERE TODAY?

ALRIGHT. AND--PLEASE FORGIVE MY NERVOUSNESS, IF YOU WILL-- I'M NOT USED TO THINGS LIKE THIS BACK HOME.

WE ONLY HAVE A FEW MINUTES LEFT, SO PLEASE, BRIEFLY, TELL US WHY YOU'RE HERE.

WELL, AS YOU'VE ALREADY MENTIONED, MY BOY HERE CAN'T MOVE OR TALK. NEVER HAS. DOCTORS SAY HE NEVER WILL. OTHER THAN GIVING HIM SOME INTRAVENOUS FLUIDS DURING THE DAY, THEY DON'T DO MUCH WITH HIM ANYMORE. THEY SAY IT'S HOPELESS.

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT!

MY BOY, IF YOU LOOK IN HIS EYES--HE'S ALIVE VERY MUCH SO. SO, I'VE BEEN TEACHING HIM MATH AND READING, SCIENCE. ALL HIS SCHOOL SUBJECTS, HOPING ONE DAY BY THE GRACE OF GOD--HE'LL RELEASE MY SON FROM THIS TERRIBLE, HAUNTING DISEASE.

ON TOP OF THAT--I'M DESPERATE. THAT'S THE BEST I CAN SAY IT. I'M BROKE. SPENT ALL MY MONEY ON DOCTORS, NOW I CAN BARELY PAY TO KEEP THE HEAT ON FOR ALEX.

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT THAT DOES TO YOU. KNOWING YOU CAN'T HELP YOUR CHILD. KNOWING THAT YOU'VE FAILED HIM. FAILED YOUR MARRIAGE.

1-800-John Doe

MY SON DOESN'T EVEN HAVE--COUGH-- I'M SORRY. HE DOESN'T HAVE A FRIEND. THIS LITTLE BOY HAS SPENT HIS ENTIRE EXISTENCE WITHOUT A SINGLE FRIEND IN HIS LIFE. DO YOU KNOW HOW PAINFUL THAT IS TO ACCEPT? THAT I'M THE ONLY ONE IN HIS LIFE...?

BUT...

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO BE AROUND FOREVER. IN FACT, THE DOCTORS HAVE SAID MY LIVER HAS BEGUN TO FAIL ME.

SO WHY AM I HERE? I'M HERE ON THE SLIM HOPE THAT THIS MAN--WHOM I'VE NEVER MET--WHO ALREADY HAS MORE PROBLEMS THAN HE WOULD EVER WANT--MIGHT SOMEHOW HELP RESTORE THE FAITH I'VE LOST IN GOD.

LIKE YOU, MR. DOWNING, WE'RE LOST TOO. WITH NO ONE GIVING US ANY ANSWERS, EITHER.

SO-- PLEASE--

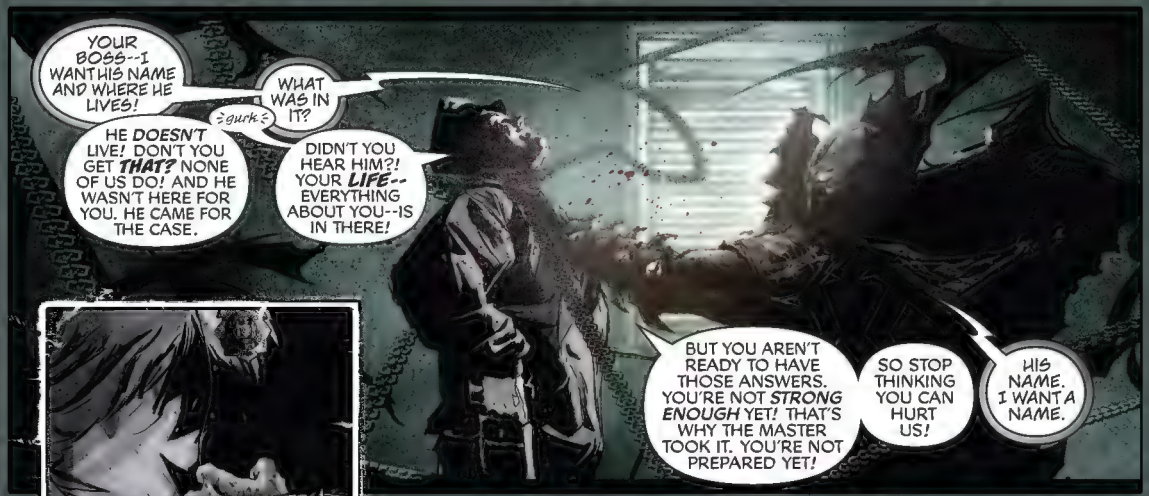
I BEG YOU...

PLEASE SHARE IT WITH HIM...

YOUR KINDNESS.

1-800-John Doe

Earlier.



guh.
~ COUGH ~
~ COUGH ~
THE BOSS--
HE KNOWS
EVERYTHING!
ABOUT
EVERYONE!
EXCEPT
YOU!
YOU'RE
DIFFERENT
FROM THE
REST OF US.
SO THE CASE--
~ COUGH ~ --
THEY SAID IT
HAD FILES.

PHOTOS.
DATES.
EVERY-
THING
ABOUT
YOU!

SO--
YOU WANT A
NAME--THEN
YOU'LL HAVE TO
KILL ME THE RIGHT
WAY! GORING
ME--THAT WON'T
KILL ME! ANY
MORE THAN
THIS WILL KILL
YOU...!

BLAM

YOU NEED MY
HEAD. CUT IT OFF!
IT'LL MAKE YOU
STRONGER! AND
THE BOSS WANTS
YOU STRONG!

WHAT'S
HIS
NAME?!

I WROTE IT
DOWN--THEN
SWALLOWED
IT!

ONLY ONE
WAY TO GET
IT NOW.

COME
ON! YOU
CAN DO IT--
FOR SARA'S
SAKE.

THAT'S
RIGHT, WE
KNOW
WHERE
SHE LIVES.
HE'LL SEND
OTHERS TO
PAY HER A
VISIT.

SO RIP
MY HEAD
OFF.

I'M DONE
TALKING.
IT'S YOUR
MOVE.

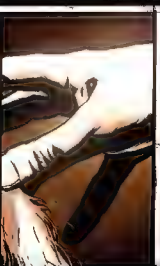
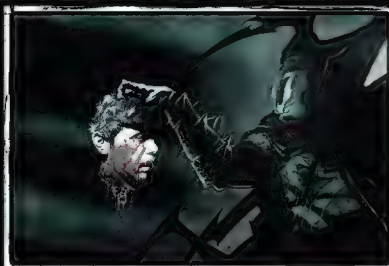
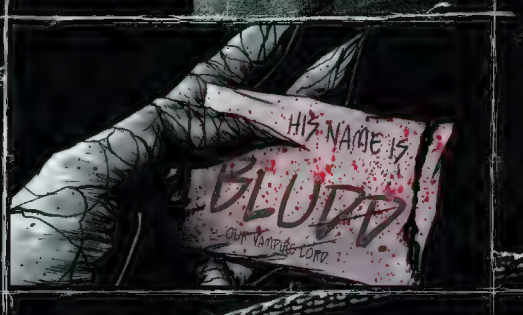
~ COUGH ~

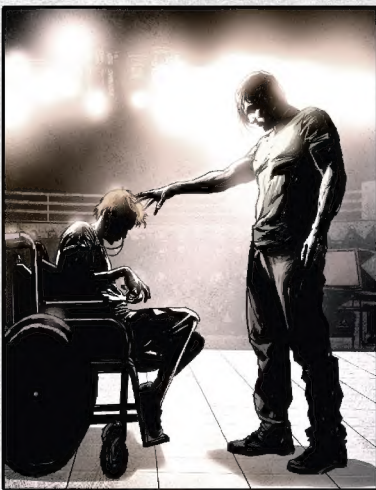
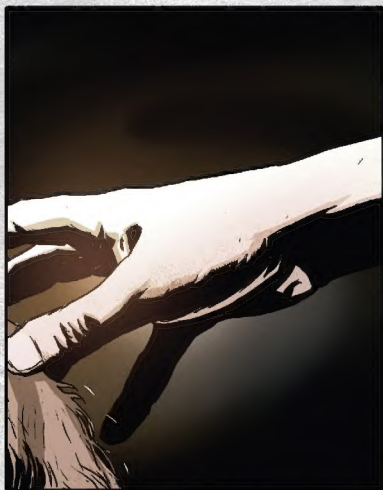
~ COUGH ~

~ COUGH ~

KRWSSKRRKKK

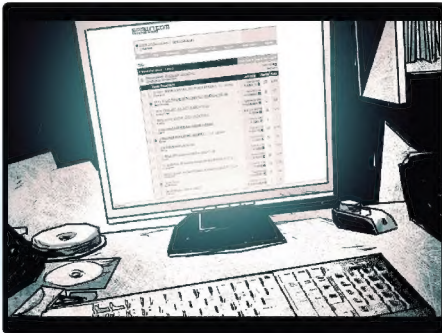
4444KKK&T7







Later that night.





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE